

Amersham

Bucks

Jan. 12. 1838.

My dear Mr. Hunt

I thank you for your kind & really affecting letter: I quite agree with you that the call should be a public one; & will not doubt that it would be, well responded to. No doubt your literary friend is right as to the influence of the Press: & is he so situated as to start the subject effectually? I am sure Mr. Delwilde (whom I hoped to hear from in time to give you his thoughts in this letter) would do all that lies in his power: but in this case the Provincial, should only be the echo of the London Press.

I rather think that I have seen the letter to which you allude: & I assumed (perhaps incorrectly - but the assumption was a pleasant one, & I thought would do no disservice) that it was written by Mr. Horace Smith. I enclose the Casket in which I caused it to be quoted, with remarks which will not, I hope, displease either Mr. Hunt or yourself. I know too well

how influential. (from various causes) this little
hereditary must necessarily be: but I could
not reconcile it to my feelings to allow
the subject to go unnoticed in the
only portion of the Press on which I
had any direct influence.

How unenviable is the poor man
of affluence, with his \$20,000 a year!
And he knows Mr. Hunt! In charity,
he must allow me to contradict him.
Painfully & anxiously full, indeed, must
your hands be! A. D. was lamenting last
evening, (& I am sure I feel with her),
that we do not live sufficiently near
you, to render the little assistance which
even we might be able to offer. She
says it would delight her to be doing
your needlework, whilst hands so
accomplished were more profitably &
gracefully engaged.

I earnestly hope that Mr. Thornton
will be comfortably (& if so, permanently)
situated at Stockport. I have read papers
by him, with thorough admiration, & rejoice in
the hereditary honours which he is destined to wear.

heaven grant, however, that they be
accompanied by more uniformly happy
fortunes! Be assured that Mr. Detmold
will quote him, & do any other service
that he can.

A.D. joins with me in best
wishes, and in anxiety to know
how you may succeed at this
distressing moment,

And, I am,

My dear Mr. Hunt,

very faithfully & respectfully

John W. D.

P.S. Give me, if you can,
better tidings of Mr. Hunt's health.
I am very anxious about it.

A.D. thought you might like
a bit of home-cured bacon, & so
takes the liberty to send it.
I enclose also a further
trifle, in the fear that it may
be but too acceptable.

not tell for how my
interest was deepened
by all I heard from
them. Your father's

name has long been a
familiar one to me
and I need scarcely
say I shall be delighted
to do any thing in my
small way further
the very reasonable
wish contained in
your letter. Believe me

Yours faithfully
Maurice Davies.